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EXTRACTS FROM THE LIFE SKETCH OF NATHANIEL V. JONES

By his wife, Rebecca M. Jones

Nathaniel Vary Jones, was born on the 13th of October, 1822, in the town of Brighton, Monroe County, New York. He was the son of Samuel and Lucinda Kingsley Jones. When he reached the age of seventeen years, he felt unaccountably drawn towards the western country, and although young and inexperienced, he made his way to Potosi, Wisconsin. He there became acquainted with Albert Carrington, in whose family he resided for many months. About this time a branch of the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints was organized, and he became a member. He was baptized by Elder William O. Clark, and on April 6, 1842, was ordained a teacher under the hand of Zera H. Gurly and Albert Carrington.

In the spring of 1843, he went to Nauvoo, Illinois, where he was ordained an elder on June 11, 1843, and was sent on a mission to Ohio. He left Nauvoo on the 19th of June in company with elder Robert T. Burton with whom he labored in the ministry until about the 15th of June, 1844, bringing a number into the church. From there he was sent to labor in Rochester, Monroe County, New York, where he held several meetings; visited his relations and friends, and bore a faithful testimony to them of the truth of the great Latter-day work.

He was about this time afflicted with inflammation of the eyes, which was so severe that for several weeks he was blind; but through the blessing of the Lord he was able to get home to Nauvoo on the 17th of September. When his eyes were better he went to Potosi and remained until the following spring. He returned to Nauvoo, and on the 14th day of March was married to Rebecca M. Burton. He remained there about one year assisting on the temple, and acting as a guard or minute-man, until May, 1846, when he left with the Saints for Council Bluffs.

About the time of his arrival there the call was made for the Mormon Battalion and he was counselled to enlist, which he did, not yielding to his own feelings in the matter but desiring to obey the counsel of those who were placed at the head to direct. He performed the journey and reached California with his brethren. Just before his term of enlistment expired, he, with nine of his comrades, was chosen as a guard for Col. John C. Fremont, who was called to Washington owing to some difficulty. They reached the Missouri River on the 22nd of August, after a very hard and perilous journey.

After finding his family safe in Atchison, Missouri, in the fall of 1847, he went to Ohio to visit his aged mother and brothers. He remained there during the winter and succeeded in getting two of his brothers to come west with him; one of whom was believing in the truths of the Gospel. But they were all obliged to stop in St. Joseph, Missouri, until the spring of 1849, when on the 8th day of May they started for the Salt Lake valley. During the journey, one brother accidentally shot himself as he was preparing his gun to go hunting. This occurred at North Platte Forge, on the 4th of July. He was carried into the river on a sheet and baptised at his earnest request and died on the 8th. The other brother went to California.

On the 8th of August Nathaniel reached Salt Lake, and on the 20th of November, 1850, he was elected to the office of First Lieutenant of Cavalry, in the Battalion of Life Guards of the Nauvoo Legion, and of the Militia of the Territory of Utah. In April, 1851, he was elected Alderman of Salt Lake City. On the 14th of September, 1852, he was ordained into the High Priests' Quorum, and was also ordained to the Bishopric, acting as Bishop of the 15th Ward.

At a special conference held August 28, 1852, he was appointed to go on a mission to Hindostan. He started in company with a number of others October 19, and went southwest across the desert to San Bernardino, thence to San Pedro, and to San Francisco where they tarried until the 29th of January. They arrived at Calucutta on the 26th day of April, 1853. At a conference held there on the 29th of April, he was appointed president of that mission. He returned to Salt Lake via San Francisco on the morning of October 4, 1855, making his absence from home three years.

In the spring of 1856, he was called to go to Las Vegas, New Mexico, for the purpose of manufacturing lead. He returned to this city in March, 1857, having accomplished all that he was desired to do. On the 9th day of April, 1857, he was elected

Councilor of Great Salt Lake City by unanimous vote of the people.

On the 1st of June he was required and authorized to carry the mail from this city as far east as Deer Creek, on the way to Independence, Missouri. About this time, the word came that the President of the United States was sending an army to Utah, in consequence of which on the 11th day of August, 1857, President Young advised Mr. Jones to come home. As soon as he reached home he was sent to Echo, and was acting Colonel during the Utah war; and in connection with his brethren, suffered many hardships and privations which told very much on his constitution.

In the spring of 1858, when the city was vacated, he was one who was told to remain as guard over the property. On July 2, all things being settled, and peaceable, the families and friends began to return home together. But a constant watch had to be kept up day and night so that his duties did not slacken in the least, but he, in turn with his brethren, stood guard during the summer. At the election held on the 4th of August, 1858, he was elected Selectman for three years, in and for Salt Lake County. In the fall of 1859, he was called to go on a mission to England, where he labored faithfully until he was released.

Shortly after he returned home in the fall of 1861, the subject of making iron was discussed, and Mr. Jones being of the opinion that it could be done, was sent to Iron County. He reached Parowan about the 12th of November, 1861, when he immediately set to work putting up the machinery and getting out the ore. By a letter and specimen sent to President Young, which reached here January 22, 1862, it was seen that he succeeded. The iron was handed to James Lawson of this city for examination. Mr. Lawson tested its qualities and found its tensile strength to be ten per cent better than the best quality of States iron. Mr. Lawson says, "Good cast steel can be manufactured from it." The ore was obtained near Pinto Creek."

He spent the winter and until late in the spring before he suited himself in point of location, but about the 1st of June, he became located at Rocky Ford, Beaver County; put up some buildings and prepared for the coming winter. President Young thought that if he could find the same class of ore nearer Salt Lake City he had better put up works as near as practicable; as here was the principal demand. Accordingly, Mr. Jones came back and found the ore in two different localities, and it was decided that he return to this city. By the time he had brought his family back it was late in November and in going to the

mountains for wood he was over taken in a very severe storm and came very near perishing. He took a heavy cold and never felt well afterward. On the morning of the 8th of February he was taken ill with inflammation of the lungs and brain, and on the morning of the 15th, 1863, he died at his home in the 15th Ward, Salt Lake City.

THE JOURNAL OF NATHANIEL V. JONES, WITH THE MORMON BATTALION

(Extracted)

Council Bluffs, Missouri River, July 16, 1846.

This day I enlisted in the Mormon Battalion, which is to march to upper California by the way of Santa Fe, under the command of Lieut. Col. Allen, by order of the President of the United States. Our company was this day organized with Nelson Higgins, Captain. I was appointed third Sergeant of the Company. The Company was marched six miles from here to the river flat, to a trading house, where we drew our blankets, etc.; and on the nineteenth we received many rich instructions from Brigham Young and others of the Twelve, pertaining to this campaign, and the future designs of the Church. On Monday we left this place and moved down the river four miles.

On the 22nd took up line of march for Fort Leavenworth.

Arkansas River, September 17, 1846:—On the 16th we camped at this place. 17th still continued our march, leaving the road that goes to Ft. Benton to the right and taking the nearest road to Santa Fe.

October 19; written at California, February 22, 1847:—Journal of the route from Santa Fe, Mexico to this place.

We left Santa Fe October 19, 1846. The face of the country was very broken, mountainous and barren, until we came to Del Norte, or called by some the Rio Grande. Here was a very large Spanish Settlement, the inhabitants of the country are a mixture of Spanish and Indians, and are quite inferior in their habits and customs, and a little below the average size. Their farms are very good for this country; they have no fences at all. Their land is all watered by ditches, and their cattle consists chiefly of herds of stock. There are some parts where grapes are abundant, out of which they make some wine and brandy.

We also went two hundred miles through the thick settlements and there were villages at intervals of from five to ten miles. They raise bitter herbs, also corn and beans and some wheat, although that is not very plenty. On the 13th of November we left the Rio Grande.

November 17:—In a small mountain which layed to the west, there was a gold mine which had been worked a great many years ago. Stopped here on the 18th and on the 19th we passed twenty-six miles and camped on the Membres, a branch of the Rio Grande.

November 20:—We started in a nearly westerly course. We are now in the Territory of Chewawa (Chihuahua), Old Mexico.

November 21:—From this place to Cow Springs. Here we stayed one day. Purchased some mules from a party of Spaniards, who had been on a trading expedition to the Apache Nation of Indians, who inhabited the mountains, and lived chiefly by plunder.

At this place the track passed leading from Sonora to the copper mines. It was agreed upon by our officers that we would go to the State of Sonora. Accordingly in the morning we started a southerly course, when it should have been west, contrary to the feelings of the two-thirds of the Battalion. We had not gone more than two or three miles before something stopped us. No person knew the cause of it, but some unforeseen power intercepted our course, and we turned to the west across the plains not knowing whither we went and camped four miles from water. Here one of our men was tied to a wagon wheel six hours in the night for purchasing a piece of pork from a negro servant belonging to Lt. A. J. Smith. By order of Lt. Col. Cooke. Here was a hole that had about one barrel of water, and the Colonel and his clan let their mules drink that up from the men. We continued our march until ten o'clock that night before we found water. This place we called Dry Lake.

December 2:—The Indians brought into camp a large quantity of Mescal to sell, it being the most part of their living, but our good Col. Cooke would not allow us to buy any of it.

December 3:— Remained in camp all day. In the evening there was one of our men come into camp, that had been out hunting wild cattle which were quite plenty, that had got scattered from the old Spanish settlement when this country was in a flourishing condition thirteen years ago. They owned forty thousand head of cattle, and mules and horses in abundance. The man who came in from hunting had killed a wild bull about

thirteen miles from camp. I, with some others, started about dark for some of the beef. We arrived at the place sometime after midnight. We made some fires and immediately went to drawing it until we got as much as we could carry, and in the morning of the fourth we started for the camp, arriving there about the middle of the afternoon, after nearly killing ourselves with such heavy loads and behold, the camp had all gone. We found their trail and followed on as fast as possible until about ten at night when came into the camp. Then our fears were that our meat would be taken from us, but we smuggled away most of it.

On the morning of the fifth we found wild cattle plenty, but the Colonel would not let us kill them. After all was still in the night some of our men caught some of the mules and started after some beef which they had killed slyly during the day, which was some eight or ten miles back on the road. They arrived safe with the beef before morning.

December 6:—The sixth we lay in camp all day. On the night of the sixth, a brother by the name of Smith, died. He did not belong to the Battalion, but was a servant for Capt. Davis of Company "E". He was an old man. His wife had gone back from Santa Fe under Capt. J. Brown, by the way of Pueblo.

December 9:—We continued our march down the San Pedro stream and camped along near an old Spanish ranch that had been vacated for many years. Here I had a warm contest with Dykes about some of his meanness.

December 10:—About noon we had a regular pitched battle with the wild cattle of this valley. Some men had been out hunting them and drove them in towards the command. Several of them were shot, which had a tendency to make the rest more furious. They charged upon us strongly, killed two mules and wounded one man, named Cox. He belonged in the same mess that I did. He was unable to walk for several weeks.

December 12:—We waited all day for pilots to come back. Late in the evening one of them came bringing favorable news. Accordingly on the morning of the 13th we set off across a long sand plain. Just at night we camped near an Indian Still house—where they made a kind of liquor from Mescal. There were some soldiers there from the Garrison of Tuscon, a Spanish fort in the borders of Sonora, which we were obliged to pass through.

December 13:—We started across the plain for the fort. After we had traveled about three miles the Colonel ordered two of the Spanish soldiers under arrest, supposing they had one of our pilots confined in the Fort.

December 15:—During the night our guide had come back. They had put him in confinement and it was fortunate that we had confined the two Spanish soldiers the day before or they would not have let him go. About six miles before we came into the Garrison we met several men from there who tried to have us pass around the fort, but the Colonel pushed on with double speed, until we came to the town, when on our arrival the soldiers fled, and many of the inhabitants with them, taking all their public arms, cannons, etc.

We marched through the town and camped on the west side of it. Here we were enabled to purchase, from the inhabitants that remained, a few beans and a little flour, by selling our clothing for it. There were about eighty soldiers and near twice that amount of inhabitants that fled with them.

December 16:—On the 16th we laid in camp. In the afternoon Col. Cooke called for fifty volunteers to go with him six miles to a small town where the soldiers and the inhabitants had fled to, and take away their public arms and supplies. Fifty men turned out immediately to go with him. They set off and went about three miles, called a halt expressed some fears turned around and came back. That night we placed out a strong guard through all the town and in the public roads. About midnight there were two guns fired. The Battalion was formed in line of battle. A detachment was sent out to scour through the town but they found nobody there. Accordingly all was still once more.

December 17:—About nine in the morning we started on our journey.

December 18:—Started early, traveled until ten or eleven that night before we found water, and but very little then, not half enough for the men to drink. Our men had to do without entirely.

December 19:—Today about noon we found some water and camped for the day.

December 20:—Soon after we started we came in sight of the timber on the Gila River, where we were visited by a large number of Pima Indians, with beans and corn to trade.

December 21:—Traveled down the river until about three in the afternoon and camped in their village. Their village extended some twenty-six miles down this river and was very thickly settled. They are almost entirely naked, both men and women, the most they have on is a piece of cloth of their own manufacture tied around their hips and sometimes not that. They appear to be

the most healthy people I ever saw and the most children I ever saw in any country.

December 23:—In the same place we purchased some meal and beans and sold our clothes off from our back to do that, and then our generous Colonel issued an order that there should not be any carried and we must leave it—and Dykes was the man to enforce it in our company. Through the assistance of Lt. Hulett and some others we succeeded in carrying it along and no thanks to Dykes or the Colonel.

December 24:—We started across a stretch of forty miles without water or anything else except prickles.

December 25:—We camped on the plains without wood or water.

December 26:—Came to the river after dark.

December 31:—Started in good season this morning, and at night camped on the bank of the river. Here in consequence of the mismanagment of Dykes we had our rations of beef lowered.

January 2, 1847:—Stayed in camp all day; here we left one wagon, and made boats of two wagon beds and put about twelve oxen in each boat and started down the river. We met one American and two Spaniards with three women going to Tucson. They informed us that General Kearney had fought one battle, and was then on his way to the Pueblo De Angeles, fighting his way into the place. We then pushed on in double quick.

January 4, 1847:—Camped near the foot of the mountain close to the river. Here we had a contest with Dykes.

January 5:—Camped half a mile from the river near the Salt Lake. We had a weighing frolic. I weighed 128; weight when I enlisted, 198.

January 7:—Started early in the morning; traveled all day on a plain and camped three miles from the mouth of the Gila River.

January 8:—Traveled all day across the plains of the Colorado; at night camped near the crossing.

January 9:—Stayed in camp all day preparing to cross the river. The evening of the 9th commenced crossing and it was nine the next morning before they all got across,

January 11:—Left one of our wagons. Our road was all the way through the sand. We camped on the plain without water.

January 12:—Early in the morning started out and found it still all sand. About twelve in the day we came to water—that is, to where we could get it by digging for it; it was salty. Here we left one of our wagons, it being the last.

January 14:—We continued our march through the almost impassible sands until about twelve in the day, when we came to another place where we found water that is nearly half enough for the men. This place is called Posohonda. At the Posohonda we met some of our guides that had gone ahead for the purpose of fetching some fresh animals, mules and beef cattle. They brought about forty mules and eight or nine cattle.

January 15:—This morning we started through a rough, mountainous country and continued on until the next day, when we came to water and some grass. The men were scattered for fifteen or twenty miles along the road. Some sick and some given out for the want of water, and others with their feet so sore they could not walk. There were mules scattered from the Colorado to this place that had died or given out, for we have had no grass from the San Pedro to this place, a distance of four-hundred miles, and no water for the last hundred miles, except the little that we got by digging for it and that poison.

January 17:—Pursued our march through the Elpaso; that is, a long narrow pass through the mountains. About twelve in the day we came to the springs called the Pometo. Here we saw the palm trees growing. Here for the first time we camped at a large spring and found plenty of grass.

January 21:—Came to Warner's about two in the afternoon, the first settlement in California. Here we found one white man and about three hundred Indians. Warner was formerly from Burton.

January 23:—Started on our journey. In the morning, before we started, it was concluded that we would go to the Pueblo De Los Angeles to meet General Kearney. We camped in a small valley close in by the side of a small mountain. It commenced raining just at night and continued to rain all night. There was an Indian came to us that night who appeared very friendly and he would not leave us that night, but laid all night on the ground before our tent, and it rained and the wind blew a gale until morning, then we gave him some meat for which he appeared very thankful. The Indians, a few days before we came to Warner's had taken eleven Spaniards and killed them in cold blood. The Spaniards had killed some forty of the Indians for it. They probably thought that we were their friends and would kill off the Spaniards.

January 25:—At night we passed through the valley of Indians. I call it this because the Indians turned out of their village to salute us and paraded themselves before us in single file across the valley.

January 26:—In the evening of the day before there was an express came to us from San Diego, from General Kearney, for us to turn back that way. It came by a man by the name of Walker, a Dane, who had lived in this country three years. Accordingly in the morning we set off for San Diego. Traveled all day over a mountainous road and camped on San Louis River.

January 27:—Traveled down the river in a beautiful valley about twelve in the day when we came to the San Louis Mission. We went about one mile below the mission and turned upon the bluffs. There for the first time my natural eyes looked upon the ocean. Here we were about three miles from the great Pacific.

January 28:—We traveled all day over a rough, broken country. Here I saw the wild oats of California, that I had heard so much talk about. The hills were covered with them and the flats with clover. No timber at all.

February 1:—At about four in the afternoon we came to the San Diego Mission, about four miles from the town in the same valley. Camped in the space between the vineyards in front of the Mission. I think the country has been misrepresented by every account that I ever read. There is no land fit for cultivation, except that in the valleys, and they are small and scarce, considering the amount of surface, and is fit for nothing but the thing it is used for—mainly raising stock under the direction of capitalists.

Today General Kearney started for Monterey. Captain J. Hunt sent him a letter informing him of our situation and he agreed to see us in the course of three or four weeks at the San Louis Mission.

The Mission of the San Diego is beautifully situated on a gentle elevation of table land which is about three-fourths of a mile in length and half a mile in width and about half as high as the general bluffs along the streams. The building is about fourteen rods in front and is a little over one story high. The walls are of unburnt brick and white-washed outside and in. The building is covered with concave tile, which are laid on and lashed fast. The burying ground is on the east side, the church on the west. The church is nearly two stories high. The front

has a rude representation of a steeple. This building is constructed upon the same principle as the buildings of New Mexico, having a square in the center. The square here was nearly the west end in the rear of the church. The rooms are dark and damp with brick floors. There are two beautiful vineyards on the flat in front of the building. They are interspersed with olive trees in the front and in the front of the vineyard on the left are two beautiful palm trees—with a large wine press in the front corner.

We have now been one hundred and three days from Santa Fe. We started with sixty pounds of flour to the man, thirty days rations of pork, two-thirds rations of sugar and coffee. It was all called sixty days rations, and we lost several hundred pounds of flour on the Gila. Thus we traveled under greater embarrassments than it is possible to realize except by passing through them. We have opened roads through impassable mountains and trackless deserts, without wood, water, or grass, and almost without provisions. We now find ourselves without clothes and worn down with fatigue. For nearly thirty days we have had nothing but beef and not enough of that all the time.

On the first of February we started for San Louis Mission accompanied by one company of the dragoons.

February 2:—About two in the afternoon we arrived safe at San Louis Mission.

February 5 to 20:—Nothing but drill and beef.

February 13:—A detachment started to Robidoux' ranch, 70 miles north for flour. They returned on the 20th with 2,300 pounds of mashed wheat. Four days rations of that and the beans were issued to us in the evening. Two ounces of the coarse flour and two-thirds of a gill of beans for a day's rations.

February 21:—A detachment was sent to San Diego for provisions, and returned on the twenty-fifth, with flour, sugar, coffee, soap and candles.

February 28:—This day we were mustered for the first time in California.

March 17:—There was a great deal of dissatisfaction in consequence of the rations and I was misused on this occasion by Dykes.

March 18:—He carried false reports to the Colonel and through his false reports broke me of my office, which he had purposed on doing from the first, and he bragged of it.

March 19:—We left San Louis; however, I will give a description of this place. The whole front is about ten thousand two hundred feet in length. There was a beautiful piazza which was separated by beautiful turned arches about ten feet in width and two and a half feet thick. The front was beautifully finished, and the rooms were finished inside in fine style and decorated with birds painted on the walls. Over the doors and windows the colors were red and black. The building covered nearly four acres of ground with a square in the center of something near one and three-fourth acres, with a fig tree, an orange tree, and two pepper trees in the center. There was a beautiful piazza all around the square with a high battlement made of burned brick. The piazzas are covered with cement and the roof is covered with tile. The church is on the east. Taking it all through it is the best building I have seen in California.

There is a beautiful flat in front of the building covered with olive trees and several palm and fig trees and a beautiful spring all enclosed by a high adobie wall. On the west there is a large vineyard with some pepper and olive trees with a large reservoir for watering the whole. This also is enclosed by a high wall. This place is situated in a small valley on a rise of ground about four miles from the coast. It was built by the Indians about one hundred years ago, under the direction of the Catholics, with capital, from old Spain.

Today, the 19th, we left for Pueblo De Los Angeles. We left the sick and some well ones to take care of the public animals. Camped after night at a ranch on the edge of the plains of Domingo.

March 22:—At noon we came to the Pueblo De Los Angeles; camped at the east edge of the town.

March 27:—Moved camp about a mile north of where we first camped and three-quarters of a mile from the Pueblo on the bank of the stream.

March 29:—Commenced drill again.

April 2:—This morning an Indian was sent to San Louis Rey to have that detachment come to this place.

April 6:—Today there was a petition formed by brother Nerl, to be presented to our officers for our discharge. It was signed by a majority of the Battalion present, though the most part of our officers went strongly against it, perhaps for the reason that they had been holding out inducements to Captain Turner, the general aid-de-camp, that we were wanting to get the privi-

lege of building garrisons and forts under the pay and in the service of the United States, which was not in the minds of the men, and they did not feel free to contradict their former statements and went hard against it. A meeting was called and the men called "damned fools" and such like sayings.

April 7:—This evening the officers met and counselled together about the matter, and the honorable body threw the bill under the table.

April 12:—Today Col. Mason of the regiment of first dragoons gave us the praise of being the best volunteers of any he had ever seen in the manual of arms. This afternoon that detachment came in from the Luis Rey. One of their number had died at San Luis and was buried in the garden between the building and the church as you go through the Tally Port in the northeast corner. His name was Smith. He belonged to Company "C."

April 13:—Company "C" was ordered out east to guard the pass in the mountains about sixty miles from this place with nineteen days' rations.

April 18:—Today there was a meeting called of all the Seventies, and president H. John was chosen to preside. He then stated the object of the meeting. They then organized themselves into a quorum and proceeded to business. The first was John Allen, and he was cut off without a dissenting voice. They went strongly against the business of shading public property, and went against all kind of wickedness. Gave us good advice and dismissed us.

April 21:—A detachment was ordered out to relieve Company "C" and let them come in and get their pay. An equal number was taken from each company.

April 22:—Today they drew their money.

April 23:—This morning they started with Lieut. Pace at their head. They had bought themselves some horses and Col. Cooke came out just at the time they were starting, and ordered them all back, took all their horses from them, sent them off on foot and ordered their horses sold to the highest bidder, which was done accordingly.

April 24:—Today Company A was paid off.

April 25:—Today there was considerable excitement about the Spaniards. It was said that they were coming to give us a charge in the night, but nothing of the kind happened.

April 26:—This morning the order came for us to go down to get our pay. We drew for six months. Last night there was an express sent out to Company "C," Lieut. Pace's detachment, to come in. At twelve o'clock we had orders to move camp. We moved on the hill on the north side of town which has the command of the town; this day Company "A" went to work building a fort on the hill. They had moved the day before. The express came in from OC after having traveled one hundred twenty miles in sixteen hours.

April 28:—Today there was twenty-eight men ordered out to work on the fort from this company. Today "C" Company came in and Lieut. Pace.

April 29:—They got their pay.

April 30:—We mustered and continued our work on the fort. There are now eighteen men detailed from each company. They work four days and are released. There was some ammunition fetched in from Santa Barbara by a detachment of Stevenson's regiment from New York City.

May 2:—Hard at work on the fort.

May 5:—News from San Diego. Captain J. D. Hunter's wife died on the thirteenth and left a small child about two weeks old. The particulars concerning her death I did not learn. Not a word from William and Melissa. I fear they must be sick or they would have sent me some word. It cannot be that they have forgotten me.

May 7:—Today took an excursion out in the country in search of an outfit to go back to the States with, in consequence of the late revelation. Everything is very high and hard to get. This evening there was an order read from General Kearney appointing Col. Stephenson to the command of the southern post. Two companies of his regiment are ordered to this place.

May 8:—Today news came that General Kearney had arrived at San Pedro. This morning there was a detachment of twenty ordered out to take some Indians in the mountains. I was detailed as one of the number. On the 9th, at the mouth of the canyon, we separated, eight of us went up on the mountain to cut off their escape in that way. We attacked them in the head of the canyon. We killed six of them. How many there were in the first place I do not know but there were some escaped certain. We then returned to camp just before night. There were two men wounded, one in the face and one in the thigh, though not dangerous. There was one Spaniard wounded in the

leg. The Spaniards used the Indians very brutally, scalped them and cut off their ears and nose before we knew what they were about or we would have prevented them. We learned that General Kearney came into the Pueblo with Col. Stephenson.

May 10:—This morning the Battalion was paraded for General Kearney and Stephenson to inspect. He made a great many remarks concerning us, and spoke of us in the highest terms, so much so that I thought it was flattery. He promised to represent our conduct to the President and in the halls of congress, and give us the justice that we merited. He promised us some clothing and advised us to re-enlist into the service for twelve months, and many other things. Today there was an order issued to have three men detailed from each company to go to the States as an escort for him. I was detailed as one of that number.

May 13:—Left Los Angeles with a detachment of nine men; the other three are going round by water with the Gen. Lieut. Sherman. Three regiments of artillery has taken command of us.

May 15:—We came thirty miles and camped at the Mission of San Clare.

May 16:—We traveled all day on the coast. Came to Santa Barbara at night, a distance of thirty miles.

May 18:—Camped in a valley near a ranch, just at night. About twelve in the day we passed the Mission of San Tenara. Yesterday we took a prisoner that had deserted from Monterey, and today we took another at the Mission of Tenara.

May 21:—This morning we traveled through the mountains seven miles, and came to the Mission of San Margaretha.

May 22:—Came down the same valley all day. About eleven in the day we came to the Mission of San Miguel.

May 23:—Still down the same valley. The river is called Monterey River. Very little timber. The land is poor. Came forty miles and camped at the Mission of San Obispo.

May 25:—Traveled about fifteen miles through the mountains and came to Monterey about twelve in the day. Quartered in the south part of the town in a building that had been occupied by some of Col. Stephenson's regiment. Today there was sixty ordered out to fight the Indians in the mountains. The General had not come as we expected.

May 26:—I was herding mules all day.

May 27:—I went on board the Columbus, a seventy-four gun ship. Her length is two hundred fourteen feet, from the top sail to the stern hold, forty-five feet. She has three decks and mounts ninety-eight guns, and has on board seven-hundred sailors and mariners. In every way it is a splendid, well-finished craft. Today the Frigate of war "Congress" came in from Stockton. Just at evening the Sloop "Lexington" came in with General Kearney and Lieut Col. Cooke on board.

May 29:—We drew seventy-five days' rations, and some mules.

May 31:—Started. Came fifteen miles and camped with General Kearney.

June 3:—Camped at night in the valley. It is called the valley of San Joaquin.

June 9:—This morning we prepared for crossing the Stanislaus. We had to swim the animals and carry our plunder across in skins. This morning I learned that there was a settlement of our people some six miles below on the river. We have been passing through the Indians for several days. They are very numerous and are called the "diggers." They live upon grass seed and roots, and go naked except a wisp of grass tied around them.

June 11:—About one in the afternoon we came to the best valley that I have seen in California. Here we found some Americans. Here I saw the first field of corn in California. Today we learned that there had been an express through from the church and that brother Brannan has gone back to pilot them through the mountains. This evening there was a brother came to see us by the name of Rhodes. He came here last October from Missouri. The brethren are settled in different places through this country.

June 13:—We came sixteen miles over a very good country. Came down the American Fork about four miles and crossed the river one and one half miles from the Sacramento. Here we found another man that was a Mormon. This is settled by Americans. Sutter's Fort is on and one-half miles from the crossing; there are twenty-five soldiers stationed at this place. Crossed the river just at night. This is called St. Clare Fort.

June 14:—Today we received one horse more to every man. Dried some beef, baled some flour and pork. We are thirty-five miles from the head of the bay. Corn does not do so well unless it is watered. Mechanics wages are very high, also all kinds of

common labor. Land can be bought for twenty-five cents per acre, wheat one dollar per bushel.

June 15:—We were all day fitting out, baling our packs and effects.

We started late, came fifteen miles.

June 17:—Thursday, camped on Bear Creek at Johnson's ranch, the last house we expect this side of Fort Hall. It is called forty miles from this place to Sutter's.

Foot of California. Bear Creek, Friday, 18th. Started early in the morning. Came thirty-five miles through the mountains. Wood all the way. We passed a place where somebody had been buried.

June 20:—Sunday, 20th. Came through some snow-banks. Banks of snow lying all over on the tops of the mountains. The vegetation has just started. Stopped about three hours in Bear Creek valley. A small valley of about one-hundred fifty acres. Here we found a cabin that some emigrants had built last fall. From this place there were five women started for the settlement through the snow on foot, and those who did not die were relieved by a party that came out for that purpose. They left a great many things in the cabin. They were from the state of Missouri.

Monday, June 21:—Struck the head of Truckee River. Here is a small lake, one mile in width and three miles in length. We camped near the head of the lake.

June 22:—We came down the lake to some cabins that had been built by some emigrants last fall. They were overtaken in the snow. There were eighty of them in number, and only thirty of them that lived. The rest of them starved to death. The General called a halt and detailed five men to bury the deserted bodies of the others. One man lived about four months on human flesh. He sawed their heads open, ate their brains and mangled up their bodies in a horrible manner. This place now goes by the name of Cannibal Camp. While we were stopped here the men came up with our pack mules. Col. Fremont passed us here, the first time we have seen him since we left Fort Sutter. After we had buried the bones of the dead, which were sawed and broken to pieces for the marrow, we set fire to the cabin. I started about two in the afternoon came seven miles and camped. One mile above here there was another cabin and more dead bodies but the General did not order them buried.

June 23:—This morning Jigly shot himself through the arm.

Thursday, June 24:—Left Col. Fremont at the crossing of the Truckee.

Friday, June 25:—Came twelve miles down the river from where we camped last. Indians plenty. About two miles from here up the river there had been one wagon and load cached. It was dug up by the Indians. They wasted everything.

Saturday, June 26:—We camped by an Indian Village (If it would be proper to call it such) for there were no signs of it except some brush which had been cut and stuck in the ground. There were about two-hundred Indians in number, some ran to the mountains and others laid in the brush. Some of them came out after we had been there a short time. Men and women go naked.

Sunday, June 27:—Then we came to the hot spring. It was a curiosity. The water was thrown out by steam in a solid column four feet high and sometimes higher. The steam could be seen three or four miles off. It would discharge one barrel in one minute. The ground all around there seemed to be hollow underneath, and it was hot for half a mile around. There was a mule broke through a half a mile or more from the spring. The stream came up very hot.

The place where we camped is called Mary's River. It is a sunken river. It sinks in the sand where we struck it. No wood and but little grass. The water is salty and bitter. It seems as though the curse of God rested upon this country. It is all a barren unfruitful waste. Some of our mules and horses gave out today.

Sunday, July 4:— One of our party by the name of Minek was left back very sick, did not come up till some time after we had camped, which was on the Mary's River.

Thursday, July 8:—Last night the Indians stole four of our horses. We followed them to the mountains. This tribe is very bad; they are called the Snake Indians. Camped this afternoon at the head of Mary's River.

Friday, July 9:—We are now in Oregon. One mile from camp there was a large hot spring, we came thirty miles, camped at the big springs—Yesterday we were two days' journey from the Salt Lake by the way of Hasting's cutoff—our day's journey fifty miles.

Saturday, July 10:—Head waters of the Columbia river. Col. Fremont was just behind us.

Monday, July 12:—Col. Fremont travels with us.

Tuesday, July 13:—Camped for noon at the forks of the road; here the old Oregon trail turns off to our left. We came down the stream crossed over, struck across to the Columbia River, eight miles without water. The road is first rate.

Wednesday, July 14:—Met some Oregon emigrants, in company forty-three wagons. In the afternoon met some more emigrants.

Thursday, July 15:—Came fifteen miles to Fort Hall. Here we got some bacon. Started in the afternoon came sixteen miles. A great many emigrants. The road is full of them.

Friday, July 16:—Today our enlistment is out. Camped in a branch of Bear Valley, on a small stream.

Saturday, July 17:—Came to the Soda Pool (Soda Springs) and five miles to Bear River. One mile and a half up the river is another Soda Spring, stronger than the other.

Monday, July 19:—Camped one mile from a trader by the name of Smith. There are about twenty Indian lodges here. They have a great many horses. I saw a man by the name of Smith, who came from California with Brother Brannan, and had been with our emigrants and gave us some valuable information concerning them.

Tuesday, July 20:—Started very early in the morning, struck across the mountains without any road. Came twenty-five miles and struck the road again. Here were some more lodges. We got some more animals here.

Wednesday, July 21:—A great many emigrants.

Thursday, July 22:—I met Orlando Strickland, an old acquaintance. Stayed in camp until two in the afternoon. Eight miles to the river, it is called Green River. The road is rough. Left the river about five in the afternoon, traveled nearly all night. Came to the Big Sandy about ten the next morning.

Saturday, July 24:—Came five miles on to the Little Sandy. Came through the pass and camped on the Sweetwater, making in all twenty-three miles.

Sunday, July 25:—Came seventeen miles down the Sweetwater and camped for breakfast. Considerable game here. Buffalo and Antelope.

Monday, July 26:—We came through the Rocky Buttes and

camped on the east side, making in all forty miles. This is called Rose Camp.

Tuesday, July 27:—Camped at Independence Rock.

Thursday, July 29:—Here we found some brethren, that were camped and waiting for their families which were behind, and expected every hour. This was the first news that I have had correct, since I left. They left there in March. Here we left one party that was unwell, by the name of John Bindley.

Monday, August 2:—Camped on the Laramie Fork of the Platte, three miles up from the Fort.

Tuesday, August 3:—Having heard from the people, I got permission from the General, to go with the others and meet them. We started this morning at sunrise and came twenty miles and stopped to grass our horses.

Wednesday, August 4:—Started from Fort Laramie early this morning in company with two other men, to overtake the brethren. We rode twenty miles and met them. We found a great many of brethren, and we heard of our families, and a great deal of other good news. We camped by them at night, when the General came up. This morning we found a great many that I was acquainted with. I received a letter from Rebecca (My wife) the first that I have had since I left Fort Leavenworth—It was written on the 6th of June. We traveled down on the left hand side of the river on the trail that our people had made. The country on this side of the river is broken and rough. Distance today forty miles. Camped opposite Scotts Bluffs.

Thursday, August 5:—Stopped about five miles above the Chimney Rock.

Saturday, August 7:—Another rain last night. Came seventeen miles today. Col. Fremont's men killed two buffalo. Camped and cooked breakfast, then came twenty-three miles, making in all forty miles. Camped at Ash Hollow. There De Quigly was very sick and not able to ride. Matthew Caldwell, C. Webb, and W. W. Spencer, hospital steward. We gave them their rations and one animal apiece and two packs.

Sunday, August 8:—Left at sunrise. We here struck across the plain leaving the North Platte, twenty miles and camped on the South Platte.

Monday, August 9:—Left camp very early this morning. Buffalo very plentiful. Camped on an island and killed several buffalo.

Tuesday, August 10:—Started very early. The buffalo are in innumerable herds. It is marvellous how they subsist in such vast herds. Came twenty miles and camped for breakfast.

Saturday, August 14:—Moved camp early this morning, left the Platte and made a cutoff today of several miles. Came thirty miles and camped on Little Blue Creek; it is fifty miles by the road to the Platte.

Wednesday, August 18:—Struck for the Big Blue. Arrived there after noon.

Thursday, August 19:—Made twenty miles and camped on the Wolf River. This forenoon we overtook a brother by the name of Davenport. He was on his way from the North Platte and traveled with some Oregon emigrants, among them was a missionary by the name of Little-John. Then men from Oregon came in late at night.

Friday, August 20:—I bought a horse of the Oregon men, for which I gave twenty dollars.

Saturday, August 21:—Our rations are all gone. We ate the last this morning for breakfast and did not have half enough at that. Started at noon and struck the road about three miles from the camp, and followed it to the Independence Creek, which we reached late in the night. Here we got some flour from Major Sowards, for supper.

Sunday, August 22:—We drew our pay this forenoon and started for Weston. Arrived there just at night. Stayed at Brother Green's Hotel. Saw the wife of Sterling Davis and Mother Covey.

Monday, August 23:—Moved early this morning, traveled eighteen miles and came to Fort Leavenworth. Turned over our public property this afternoon. Only received \$8.60, eight dollars and sixty cents for our extra service.

Tuesday, August 24:—Today we got some clothes for ourselves and started at noon. Came sixteen miles and put up at a house one mile this side of Bloomington. Started, came to St. Joe, traveled some there, started again at noon and met a man right from Waldon's Ferry. Camped with Brother Colton at Savannah.

SERGEANT JONES' DISCHARGE

I hereby certify that first Sergeant Nathaniel V. Jones of Captain Nelson Higgins' Company of the Mormon Battalion of Volunteers United States Army, born in the city of Rochester, State of New York, aged twenty four years, six feet one inch high, fair complexion, dark brown hair, grey eyes, and by profession a carpenter and joiner, was enlisted by Captain James Allen, first Dragoons, Council Bluffs, Missouri River on the sixteenth day of July one thousand eight hundred forty six to serve for one year, having served honestly and faithfully, to this present date, is now entitled to a discharge in consequence of the situation of his family needing his assistance and for the purpose of conveying information to the Mormon Community, the above named Nathaniel V. Jones was last paid by J. H. Cloud, paymaster, to include the thirty-first day of August, one thousand eight hundred and forty six, and has pay due from that time to the present date, and the amount due the sutler, one dollar.

Given in duplicate San Luis Rey this 17th day of March, one thousand eight hundred and forty seven.

LETTER FROM BRIGHAM YOUNG

G. S. L. City, July 11, 1862

Elder N. V. Jones, Rocky Ford, Beaver County, U. T.

Dear Brother; Yours of June 14 is to hand, and the scarcity of stock with us obliges me to state that we are at present unable to accommodate you in the matter of wheat as you request. We can, however, should you wish it, let you have a hundred bushels of tithing wheat at Beaver, or at Minersville if you prefer, and it is there, for a hundred bushels of your wheat here; and more than that on the same terms, if you have the wheat here and wish to exchange.

As to the iron at Nephi, its situation is such that I do not feel like doing anything about purchasing it, and I also think it best for you to leave it where it is.

I now propose starting for the southern settlements on or about the 1st of September, and presume I can take the castings with me, which will probably be as soon as you will want them. * * *

Affairs here are progressing as usual, and many emigrants are now passing through in a very orderly manner.

Your Brother in the Gospel,

(Signed) BRIGHAM YOUNG.



DESCRIBED ON PAGES 28 AND 29

A FIELD OF SMALL FOSSILS IN WESTERN UTAH

A Spot That "Slept"

By Frank Beckwith, Sr.

In the early part of the decade of the 1870's, the Wheeler Survey was conducted through the west portion of the territory of Utah; in Millard County the surveyors erected a triangulation base on the Oak City hills, another on the summit of Notch Peak, and a third upon the tip of Swazey Peak.

While working around Swazey Peak the chain men and staff of surveyors were struck to find wonderfully well preserved fossil trilobites. And imagine their surprise to run onto a tiny reef, sometimes not over six feet wide and never fully twenty, and of a total length of not over a hundred and ten feet, where the fossils were lying on the ground so thickly that handfuls might be taken up. They selected the best preserved of the specimens, and continued on their labors of surveying; but submitted these finds to scientists, who in honor to members of the survey party, named the species of trilobites after the surveyors, such as *Asaphiscus Wheeleri* Meek, *Ollenellus Thompsoni*, *Paradoxides Gilberti*, *Ptychoparia kingi* Meek, and even named the great amphitheatre of Cambrian formation "The Wheeler Amphitheatre," and the thin shales in which the fossilized creatures are found, "The Wheeler Shales."

Later, about a mile and a half from this first "find" the abundant deposit located on "Blue Knoll" was discovered, about five-eighths of a mile due east of Antelope Springs. Blue Knoll is composed of thousands of layers of the thin Wheeler shale, in a sort of reef; lying on the ground, fully weathered out, trilobites were so abundant that the volume UTAH GEOLOGY, published by the University of Utah contains the sentence, "At Antelope Springs Cambrian trilobites can be picked up by handfuls." Dr. J. E. Talmadge visited that spot; I took Dr. Fred J. Pack and Prof. A. L. Mathews to it, and even then, after a lapse of thirty years the specimens were so abundant that Doctor Pack finally straightened up a long-bent back and said, "Gentlemen, I'm going to quit. It has been my life ambition to 'pick' a quart of trilobites, and I believe I have done it."

But Blue Knoll was not the location the early surveyors discovered. The spot which they had stumbled across still "slept."

The specimens found at Blue Knoll are mostly *Ptychoparia kingi* Meek, and *Agnostus*, of which three species are found; the range of size of the *Ptychoparia* is from the tiny baby of one-sixteenth inch, up to the usual, frequent size of about an inch and a quarter, with some few specimens nearly two inches. But in almost all cases, the larger ones are broken. The smaller ones may be found absolutely perfect. Cleaned, freed from debris, and worked over with a sharp tool under a high magnifying power, the best specimens take excellent photographs.

In the Wheeler shales near Blue Knoll, a few rare specimens of *Asaphiscus wheeleri* Meek may be found. *Agnostus* is usually found in size a trifle less than three eighths of an inch long. Perfect specimens of it are not common; but broken parts, a full semi-circle of pygidium or of cephalon, lying about are met with in profusion.

I pried apart loose layers of the shale and in between, though very rare, I found seven specimens of *Ptychoparia* embedded in the shale, untouched by weather or hand of man. But even so protected, those specimens were not by far as nearly perfect as the ones lying upon the ground, fully weathered out by nature.

One day Prof. R. A. Morris came into my office in Delta and introducing himself said, "Let's go out to Antelope and gather some trilobites."

"I have never been there," I replied.

"All the more reason why you should go."

So arming ourselves with a map of the Wheeler Ampitheatre which I already had, and some typewritten notes I had drawn

off from the various reports of Dr. Charles D. Walcott to the Smithsonian Institution, which I had been studying in preparation for a trip out there, we drove out.

We lost the location by one canyon. Instead of getting into the canyon in which Antelope Spring is located, we were one canyon this side. We spent all forenoon tramping, searching, scouting, trying our best to find a trilobite, but without avail; we were tired, discouraged, and worn out. Spirits were at a low ebb. So in despair, we decided to leave the canyon and go west one remove to Antelope Spring, refresh ourselves, and after a rest, renew the search.

Starting off briskly to leave the spot, we had given up. Walking along rapidly, in a few moments Morris said "This looks favorable," and simultaneously with the words, stooped down, and in a moment both of us were busily engaged in picking up fragments of trilobites.

Our weariness left, discouragement gave place to high spirits, and our enthusiasm knew no bounds, when in a few moments our search led to the long lost pocket which had slept the half century unfound.

In four hours I gathered a five pound lard pail chock full; Morris had gotten each pocket stuffed, two handkerchiefs filled, and had taken off his hat, which he nearly filled, and worked bareheaded.

With that, and five later trips I gathered so many that after giving away to friends many scores, and sent hundreds to Universities, and exchanged with other amateurs, I still had left enough to send the Smithsonian Institution 3300 very good specimens, which they determined for me, and sent back samples labelled on cards, showing that I had found eleven different species; and following a few months later, they released the following news dispatch broadcast from Washington, D. C., which gave me an undeserved prominence:

Fossil Deposit Found Again After Fifty Years

Washington, D. C., Nov. 1, 1927.

The hunt for a fossil deposit in the mountains of Utah, lost for fifty years, has come to an end at last with the receipt by the Smithsonian Institution of a collection of fossil trilobites from Mr. Frank Beckwith of Delta, Utah. One of the pioneer geological surveys which opened up the west a half century and more ago discovered in the House Range of Utah, a deposit of excellently preserved fossil trilobites. These old collections are all now in the Smithsonian Institution.

In later years Dr. Charles D. Walcott, late Secretary of the Smithsonian revisited the region and tried to find more material, but never succeeded in locating the exact spot. He had proved that life existed on the earth at a much earlier geological period than had been supposed, and the trilobites furnished his principal evidence. Those were shelled invertebrate animals, whose closest living relative is the brine shrimp now found in great abundance in the Great Salt Lake and in the Dead Sea. The trilobites themselves, however, though they were the dominant life of the sea several hundred millions of years ago, completely disappeared about the time the coal deposits of the eastern United States were laid down.

Dr. Walcott returned repeatedly to the House Range in a search for the lost deposit. Though he made immense collections elsewhere in the west, he never found this deposit, nor had any one else up to the time of his death last February. Now, however, Mr. Beckwith, an amateur collector, has located it. He forwarded his finds to the Smithsonian where they are being studied by Dr. Charles Resser, who has already identified a new species of trilobites among them.

It seemed to me that I had gotten considerable publicity out of Morris' discovery—for really it was his, and I gave it to science only by presentation of my collection gathered there.

I visited that locality five times; it is all of the Middle Cambrian period, so much older than the period of the dinosaurs which are found at Jensen, that relatively speaking the dinosaur is as but of yesterday. For the trilobites are assigned an age in the earth's existence fully thirty millions years ago. And to think that life then was so highly specialized, with such adroit parts, organs for locomotion, well developed eyes, a heart, a circulatory and sensory system—in fact, that by then 60% to 90% of evolutionary forms had been brought into being, and further development was specialization on the foundation already laid. It is wonderful!

This field is fifty miles away from Delta—Oh, pardon me, my error—I should have said “it is **Thirty Million Years** away from Delta.”

There is another field, an Ordovician deposit, which is forty miles farther away but fifteen millions years closer—the discoveries in that field for a future article.

The illustration shows a very perfect form of *Ptychoparia kingi* Meek enlarged twice, beautifully marked, plain, sharp, and with eyes plainly showing. The eyes are compound, never less

than four, and sometimes as many as 14,000 pair on a side! Think of 14,000 separate and distinct and well defined headaches from each case of astigmatism in those lenses!—and you can then see that John Trilobite's life was not all roses.

The second illustration shows an *Agnostus*, two segments only, a more primitive creature, without eyes, well defined facial sutures, and thought to be an older form of life than *Ptychoparia*. It is enlarged five times.

INDIAN RESERVATIONS IN UTAH

By Eli F. Taylor, Register

U. S. Land Office, Salt Lake City, Utah

The Indians of Utah are being well cared for by Uncle Sam if the land area reserved for their use can be taken as the measure. The first of the six reservations now in existence was created by Executive Order of President Abraham Lincoln, October 3, 1861. This was designated as the Uintah Valley reservation and included the entire drainage system of the Uintah River, extending on both sides to the crest of the first range of contiguous mountains on each side. When this area was surveyed it was found to contain a total of two million forty thousand acres.

Congress by Act of May 5, 1864, authorized the sale of all Indian reservations theretofore made in Utah except the Uintah Valley reservation and directed that as many Indians as possible be collected and placed in Uintah Valley. All monies received from the sale of Indian lands was to be used in making improvements on reservations. At this time the Utes were claiming a considerable part of the south and central portions of the state as well as a large expanse of territory extending beyond the boundaries of the state on the east, south and west. This large area outside of the diminished portion located in the Uintah Valley was taken possession of without formal treaty or purchase, the treaty of June 8, 1865, negotiated with them for that purpose having failed of ratification. The provision of law providing for the sale of Indian lands was repealed by Congressional Act of June 18, 1878 and the lands were restored as public domain.

The Uintah reservation remained unchanged until May 27, 1902 on which date Congress authorized an allotment of 80

acres of irrigable agricultural land to each head of a family and forty acres of such land to each other member of the Indian tribes then residing on the reservation. By joint resolution of June 19, 1902 and by acts of March 3, 1903 and March 3, 1905, Congress set aside about two hundred and fifty thousand acres as a grazing reservation. This reservation is still intact, and is situated in Duchesne and Uintah Counties. The remainder of the original reservation except the part placed in the Uintah National Forest was restored to the public domain subject to disposition under the public land laws.

In a further effort to congregate all of the Indians of this district into one large territory, the Uncompahgre (Ute) Reservation was established in the year of 1882. This reservation joined the Uintah reservation on the east and covered the south three-fourths of what is now the Uintah County and also a small part of the Duchesne and Carbon Counties. This reservation has been entirely vacated.

The Navajo Indian Reservation is the largest in the State and is located in the extreme southeast corner. The original order creating this reservation as an addition to the Navajo Indian Reservation in Arizona and New Mexico was signed by President Chester A. Arthur on May 17, 1884 and embraced all the land south of the San Juan and Colorado rivers and extending to the southern boundaries of the state.

That portion of this withdrawal which lies west of the 110th Meridian was restored to the public domain by Executive Order of November 19, 1892 and on May 15, 1905 all lands east of the San Juan river to the Colorado State line were added to this reserve so that at this time that portion of Navajo Indian reservation which lies in Utah covers an area of approximately 900 square miles or more than a half million acres.

The Skull Valley Indian reservation located in Skull Valley, Tooele County, about eight miles south of Iosepa, had its beginning January 17, 1912 when President Wm. H. Taft set aside eighty acres of land for school, agency, and other necessary uses of the Indians in that region. To this there was added 17,920 acres September 7, 1917 and an additional 640 acres February 15, 1918 by Executive Order of President Woodrow Wilson, making a total of 18,640 acres. These lands were specifically reserved for the Skull Valley band of Indian who were then residing on these lands with the provision that any other Indians may be placed thereon.

The Goshute reservation was established March 23, 1914 for the Goshute and other Indians. This reserve comprising 34,500 acres is in the northwest corner of Juab County on the Nevada State line. The history of this reservation is much the same as that of Skull Valley. On May 29, 1912 there was reserved 240 acres for the Deep Creek Band of Indians for school, agency and other purposes. This later resulted in the creation of the reservation just described.

At the request of the Commission of Indian Affairs dated September 28, 1891, the Secretary of the Interior withdrew certain lands in Washington County for the Shivwitz or Shebit Indians. This was not before settlers had begun to establish homes within the area. The rights of these settlers were purchased under provision of an Act of Congress, March 3, 1891, which appropriated \$10,000 for the purchase of the lands and improvements of settlers to enable the Indians to take exclusive possession of lands within the area reserved. By Executive order of April 21, 1916 additional lands were added, so that this reservation now contains 26,880 acres and is known as the Shebit Indian Reservation.

The newest reservation is located on the Mountain Home or Needle Range of mountains in the western part of Beaver County. The western boundary of the reservation cuts across the apex of Indian Peak. When first established August 2, 1915 by President Woodrow Wilson it embraced 7000 acres and was created for the permanent use and occupancy of two bands of Paiute Indians and such other Indians of that tribe as the Secretary of the Interior might place on the land. This reservation was known as the Paiute Indian Reservation. On May 3, 1921 by order of President Warren G. Harding there was temporarily added to this reservation about 3000 acres, the lands to become subject to disposal if no action was taken by Congress before March 5, 1923. Such legislation was, however, provided by the Act of May 3, 1924. This is now designated as the Indian Peak Reservation and has an area of 10,240 acres.

November 1, 1903 the United States purchased a tract of 136.52 acres in Garfield County for the Panguitch Indians. The tract was never designated as a reservation.

The reservations above described do not constitute all the lands being held by Indians in Utah. Many individual Indians have been granted title to lands in various parts of the State. Within the last year several allotments have been made to Indians in San Juan County. And so the good work of continuing to provide homes for the Indian goes on.

UINTAH AND OURAY INDIAN AGENCY, FORT DUCHESNE, UTAH

By H. M. Tidwell, Superintendent

The Uintah and Ouray Indian Reservation was created by Executive Order dated October 3, 1861. The exact area of the original reservation cannot be stated by this office but the order limits the reservation with the crests of mountains surrounding the valley of the Uintah which also included the entire Duchesne River system. The Act of May 24, 1888, restored to public domain the land lying east of Range 2 East, S. L. M. to the eastern boundary of the reservation which was probably the Green River. The Act of June 4, 1898 provided for the cession of all lands comprised in the reservation to the United States except lands retained as Indian allotments. This Act also provided for the allotting of lands to the Uintah and Whiteriver Ute Indians and such of the Uncompagre band of Ute Indians who had not obtained allotments elsewhere. At present the reservation is comprised of 2,357,286 acres classed as follows:

FOREST	1,010,000 acres
TOWNSITES	2,100 acres
OPENED TO HOMESTEAD.....	1,004,285 acres
MINING CLAIMS.....	2,140 acres
INDIAN ALLOTMENTS.....	99,406 acres
UNDER RECLAMATION.....	60,160 acres
GRAZING RESERVE, (INDIAN)....	179,194 acres

The Indian population of the reservation is about 1200 comprised of the Uintah, Uncompagre and Whiteriver Bands of Utes. Of this number, which does not materially increase or decrease from year to year, we have 75 farmers, about 300 school children and 75 engaged in the livestock industry.

Our Indians, except in a few exceptional cases, have adopted the white man's methods and his industrial activities are carried on in the same manner as his white neighbor. He is also not unlike other Americans when seeking entertainment and does not hesitate to take an active part in all American games of skill, horse racing, dancing, etc.

The Uintah Boarding School was established at Whiterocks prior to 1905 and has been in continuous operation since that time. At present the enrollment of Indian children will total about 135 who will attend during the nine months' term. This school is not unlike boarding schools operated for the benefit of white children who are instructed along academic and industrial lines.

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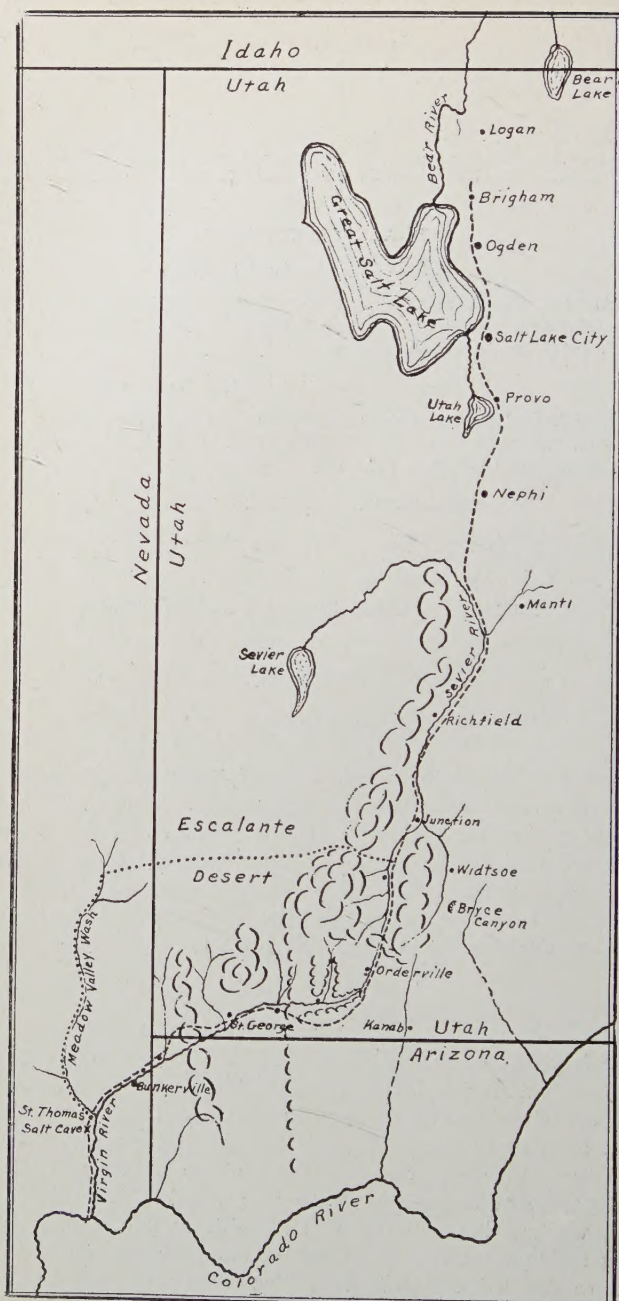
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MEMBERSHIP

Paid memberships at the required fee of \$2 a year, will include current subscriptions to the Utah Historical Quarterly. Non-members and institutions may receive the Quarterly at \$1 a year or 35 cents per copy; but it is preferred that residents of the State become active members, and thus participate in the deliberations and achievements of the Society. Checks should be made payable to the Utah State Historical Society and mailed to the Secretary-Treasurer, 131 State Capitol, Salt Lake City, Utah.

CONTRIBUTIONS

The Society was organized essentially to collect, disseminate and preserve important material pertaining to the history of the State. To effect this end, contributions of writings are solicited, such as old diaries, journals, letters and other writings of the pioneers; also original manuscripts by present day writers on any phase of early Utah history. Treasured papers or manuscripts may be printed in faithful detail in the Quarterly, without harm to them, and without permanently removing them from their possessors. Contributions and correspondence should be addressed to the Editor, Utah Historical Quarterly, 131 State Capitol, Salt Lake City, Utah.



MAP SHOWING ROUTE OF JEDEDIAH S. SMITH, FROM THE GREAT SALT LAKE TO THE COLORADO RIVER IN 1826. COMPARE ADAM'S RIVER OF GALLATIN'S MAP WITH THE VIRGIN ABOVE
Dashed line, route proposed by Woodbury.
Dotted line, route proposed by Merriam.